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Stand Men of the West - Today is the day we fight

October -December 2004

## The fear behind becoming an activist

**A**s someone who has been involved in the racial-nationalist movement for many years on both sides of the Atlantic, I feel reasonably well qualified to explain the reasons why most racially awakened Whites who are not active, (i.e. not running for office or even helping in election campaigns; not leafleting/paper selling; not going on marches/pickets or any other type of public events; not writing to the local paper or calling up the local radio station or even just anonymously posting on the Internet) remain inactive.

I first met *Heritage and Destiny* editor Mark Cotterill, while he was living in the States and running the American Friends of the BNP. He had soon realized that White Nationalism had great potential and much support Stateside - however the number of activists was even smaller (in percentage terms anyway) than in Britain - where the number of pro-White activists had declined greatly from the late 70's to the mid-90's when Mark left for the States. He wondered why that was and so I told him I would think about it and then write an article for H&D on the subject which would explain everything. Well six years later I did!

This is what I came up with:

- ◆ The fear of friends and family thinking of you as a "racist."
- ◆ The fear that, somehow, being active will lead to the "secret" police "outing" you and punishing you in some way.
- ◆ The fear of losing your job, and therefore, the means of providing for yourself and your family.

There are probably more, but for the purpose of this article the above will suffice. I'll deal with each fear one at a time, and give

methods you can use to eliminate those fears, and thereby help you to become a racial nationalist activist. For most folks reading this, some or all of the above will not apply, but for people who have just learned of racial realities, the conditioning remains strong, and that is where this article comes into play.

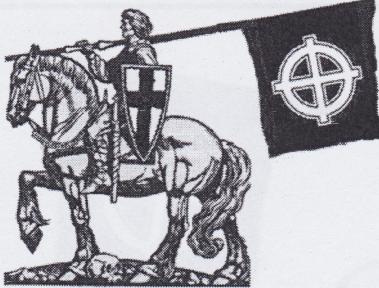
**Racist...** This term evokes many images, all of which are negative. That's hardly an accident. There has been a deliberate, malicious (and successful) attempt to make this word and its derivatives (neo-Nazi, hater/hate, anti-Semite, etc.) evoke the most horrible of feelings for decades now. And look at the results: Asian and Black activists able to demand special "rights," and their White victims, fearful of turning them down and being called names, comply. Jews, and soon Blacks, are able to get "reparations" for things that, in the case of Jews,

have been proven not to have happened circa WWII, and in the case of Blacks, for something that ended a century and a half ago.

The case of Pavlov's dogs, on a massive scale, is what we're talking about here.

So how does one go about eliminating this fear? First, you must absolutely realize that it is a conditioned feeling, an artificial feeling, if you will, this fear of being called, or thinking that someone thinks of you as a certain name. It is not the end of the world and the sky will not fall. Make fun of the word. Defile it. Make it lose its power in your own mind and in the minds of others. If you're on the Internet, have a Username like "Ultimate Racist" or something similarly silly. For some people, "racist" has been given such a powerful emotive charge that there is no way that the term could ever be normalized. In

*Continued on page 3*



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## Editorial

Welcome to Issue 18 of *Heritage and Destiny*. Most of you (in the UK anyway) will be reading this editorial shortly after September 11th, the third anniversary of the Islamic attacks on New York City and Washington DC, now commonly known as 9/11. I was working in a downtown Washington DC office that day and can remember that day's tragic events very clearly. I don't have nightmares about it, but it does trouble me.

Now assuming the official story of 9/11 is more or less true, Osama bin Laden and al-Qaeda may have been laying a trap for President Bush, who took the bait. And is still taking it.

Most of us assumed, as Bush did, that the 9/11 attacks were, like Pearl Harbor, the beginning of a war, in which more such attacks would follow quickly. Not just Stateside, but in Europe too. Bush and Blair debated all kinds of measures to prevent another 9/11: arming airline pilots, troops and tanks on the streets of DC, sealing our homes with duct tape (I kid you not!) invading Afghanistan and Iraq. There was even talk in the *Washington Post* of terrorists "conquering" the USA.

But there has been no repetition of 9/11 - although there have been further Islamic attacks on the 'West', i.e. the train bomb in Madrid, Spain, and more recently the school siege in Beslan, Russia. Why should there be? Old Osama planned a brilliant crime on the cheap, and got a lot of bang for his buck. Both the U.S. and British Governments wildly overreacted, striking at the wrong targets from the U.S. Constitution to Baghdad. Meanwhile, the Islamic world is even more inflamed against us, while most of the 'West' looks at us with misgivings.

Is Osama disappointed today? Aren't these American freak-outs and global uproar just what he must have foreseen, expected, and therefore intended? Aren't Bush and Blair really serving Osama's purposes even now? The crimes of 9/11 are still paying rich dividends.

Using the ancient technique of ju-jitsu, Osama has provoked both the U.S. and the U.K. (it's faithful puppy) to use their own power against themselves. Bush has mistaken a test of intelligence for a test of will; and he has shown a lot more of the latter than the former. He has even been outsmarted by his underlings, who steered him into the war with Iraq they wanted all along.

Do Bush and Blair really think they hurt Osama by overthrowing his enemy Saddam Hussein? Do they suppose that Osama is shaking his head sadly over the chaos in Iraq today? Has it occurred to Bush and Blair that they may be following the script Osama has written for him?

When you find yourself in a hole, they say, stop digging. But the American way is to keep digging (they call it "resolve"), say the hole is a tunnel, and assure everyone that you can already see the light at the end of it.

Bush and Blair of course predicted that the overthrow of Saddam would bring on a contagious spread of democracy in the Arab world. Well, democracy seems to be running a little behind schedule. It doesn't appear likely to arrive in Baghdad by the Fall, as Bush predicted.

A reporter from our local rag - the *Lancashire Evening Telegraph* - challenged me during the recent elections here in Blackburn. He said, since I did not support Bush/Blair and their tactics, what then was my own "solution" for stopping terrorism. I told him I would be a very wise man if I had all the

answers. But to quote James Burnham, "When there's no solution, there's no problem." Not every evil is a "problem"; some evils just have to be coped with.

As long as America is determined to be the world's policemen and a global super-power and as long as the UK unconditionally supports them, they can expect global resistance, from both determined enemies as well as reluctant "allies." But is it worth the price? More than a thousand American troops have already been killed since the 'end of the war'. At what point will our two countries stop blustering and decide to come to terms with their enemies?

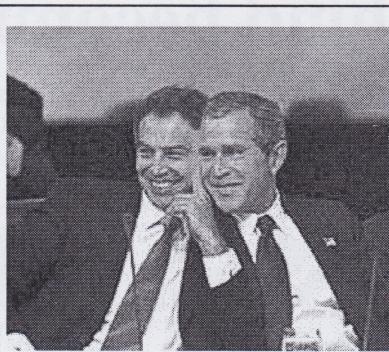
Almost a hundred years ago, the Soviet Union began with a grand dream of abolishing private property. It tried hard, by making all sorts of normal economic exchange ("capitalism") illegal. But black markets thrived, and the rulers were soon forced to come to terms with them or face mass starvation.

Some forms of behavior simply can't be suppressed for long. Given the way the world is now organized, what we call terrorism may be one of these. Or, from another point of view, terrorism may be a "solution" to the problem of the state.

In Iraq, Bush and Blair tried to decapitate the Hydra by ousting Saddam. As usual, the Hydra has only sprouted more heads. But with an enemy like Bush, does Osama need friends?

We apologise again for omitting the sixth part of Martin Kerr's series of articles on the history of the Racial Nationalist Movement in America. We were beaten again by lack of space. The only way round this seems to be to increase the frequency of H&D from four times a year to five or maybe six. This the editorial team will decide on before Christmas.

As always please keep sending in your letters, press cuttings, photos, artwork and most importantly your quality articles and reviews (book, movie, CD and DVD reviews are most welcome). Of course we also still need your regular donations - however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, we hope you enjoy this issue.



The Siamese twins Blair and Bush, whose neo-conservative agenda is confronting nemesis in Iraq

### John Tyndall - A Correction

In our last editorial we referred to the National Front leadership election of 1979 and the expulsion from the NF of Andrew Fountaine, the losing candidate in that election.

We wish to make clear that although the tribunal against Mr. Fountaine took place before the election, its verdict was not announced to the general membership until afterwards and should not have affected the result. Mr Fountaine was allowed to stand in the election despite the serious charges against him. He received 883 votes to Mr Tyndall's 1,480 votes.

Mr Fountaine was then expelled on the recommendation of a disciplinary tribunal in which Mr Tyndall took no part.

Mr Tyndall publishes the longest established British Nationalist magazine - *Spearhead* - which like H&D is proscribed by the BNP leadership. H&D readers can purchase a sample copy of *Spearhead* by sending £2.00/\$3.00 to: Spearhead, PO Box 2471, Hove, East Sussex, BN3 4DT.

this case, use alternative words that haven't been "programmed" such as "racialist" or "pro-White." Finally (continue to) educate yourself on how racism (or racialism) is essential to the well being of our people. Racism is, after all, simply Whites looking out for Whites.

*The "Secret Police"...* As of now these folks don't exist; at least not the ones you think exist, not here anyway. Maybe you think that by visiting the "wrong" site, or reading the "wrong" books or publications some grim-faced Special Branch or Feds, with the six o'clock news crew, will break down your door and arrest you for participating in "racist" activities. Maybe that's linked with the thought that everything you do might be getting recorded, and to do the "wrong" thing will someday be thrown back in your face during a trial or something. I think fearing such an occurrence is worse than actually having it happen. The latter is something patriots could rally against to fight; the former keeps people from acting, via the excuse that "it hasn't actually happened."

Fight this fear by living your life under the impression that everything you do is being videotaped. That way if something does one day get thrown back in your face you can stand tall and proud and say, "Yeah, I did that, so what!" Or, just continue to go to the "wrong" sites; continue to read the "wrong" books/publications; start, or continue, supporting (or even join!) the "wrong" group(s).

To expand upon the last: start out spreading knowledge of a certain group/party that you agree with to your peers. Maybe start to give money to support the efforts of the group(s). Distribute literature from cars, also known as drive-by distribution (faster and safer than walking), in nearby neighborhoods (this is not done much in old England, but very popular Stateside - as we don't have to walk!). Attend public or semi-public events (such as the BNP's Red, White and Blue) that have a racial theme. Begin voicing your opinion at those events. The purpose of the above is a gradual increase in your activities with the result being the loss of the fear of being outed by the "Secret Police" — you've beaten "them" to the punch.

This year's Red, White and Blue was very interesting as I estimated around 1500 BNP members, supporters and their families there. All well and good you may think. Yes; but where were these same people two months ago during the party's most crucial election campaign ever?

I can only speak first hand for London, but I've been told by BNP activists in the north and midlands that the situation was the same there - i.e. lack of activists to run 'well-oiled' campaigns. In fact I would go as far as to say that our inactive members cost us a number of local council seats, definitely GLA seats and maybe even European seats - forget UKIP 'nicking the BNP vote', it was our own BNP members who were happy to eat, drink and be merry up in the Ribble Valley, but could not make the effort to leaflet or canvass for our candidates. This is however an article in its own right, and I'm sure somebody much better than me will write it for a future issue, so I won't digress from the subject anymore.

The fear of losing your job is a realistic fear, although it has been blown out of proportion. It is something that has happened to patriots in the past, though only on occasion, and it will happen again in the future. Again, it is not the end of the world, but it will

be a hardship. If this fear is the only one that is holding you back, then either build up enough savings to see you through to your next job (you will get another job, eventually), or plan on taking the food from the mouths of the enemy, preferably he who outed you, to feed your family. I suggest the former, of course.

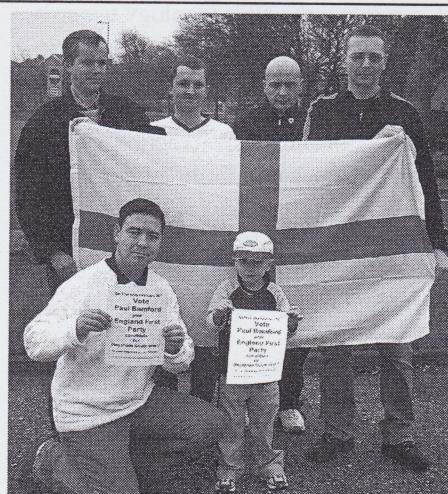
The key is to evaluate your position. Ask yourself if your position would be more beneficial to Nationalism during a revolution or if it would be irrelevant. Examples of what would be beneficial during a revolution would be a soldier, a cop or a judge or even a politician — as Dr. William Pierce put it: "people with their hands on the levers of power, people inside the gates." These folks might want to, as they say in Eubonics, "keep it on da down low, yo," in other words, keep quiet; use a nom de plume if necessary, when doing the "wrong" things. Examples of "irrelevant" positions would be a lawyer or electrician or engineer — important, but not necessarily needed during a period of strife. Allow me to elaborate: the skills may be important, but the actual job itself isn't needed to achieve victory.

One thing to keep in mind: No job is more important than the good of the race! Remember that! Also keep in mind that being active need not be a "suicide mission." I use discretion during my activities: I don't go around to everyone giving my name and address, for example (as if anyone has "Conscious" as a last name). I realize that I will eventually be outed and lose my job (my hands aren't exactly on the levers of power, so no worries there), but I have prepared for it. I advise you to do the same.

Hopefully, this article will prove beneficial to folks who are continuing on their path to racial consciousness. We are currently fighting a psychological war, a war that needs to be identified, and fought, as such. It'll take an alternative media to fight this war; media that groups like the National Alliance are building. Help us build that media: Join the national resistance, but even more important - get active in the national resistance.

#### Fred Conscious, London, England

*Editor's note: We do not usually publish articles by authors who don't use their real names. However we made an exception with Fred Conscious - the nom de plume of a BNP activist from the London area - as the BNP's deputy leader Tony Lecomber proscribed Heritage and Destiny last year, and 'Fred' felt it would be unwise to use his real name - if he wanted to stay in the party.*



England First Party activists - including some very young activists - on the campaign trail in Heysham, Lancashire, February 2004. H&D editor Mark Cotterill (front left) and assistant editor Peter Rushmore (back left).

# Joe, Say It Ain't So Joe

In the aftermath of the American baseball World Series of 1919, eight members of the losing side, the Chicago White Sox, were found guilty of having received bribes from New York City gamblers in exchange for performing poorly on the field. As the players left the courtroom where their fate was decided, the story goes that a young boy ran over to "Shoeless" Joe Jackson, who was clearly the most athletically accomplished of the eight, and cried, "Joe, say it ain't so, Joe!"

To which Jackson somberly replied, "Son, I'm afraid it is."

Nationalists with long memories will recall that in the eighties a walker down Cold Blow Lane or towards Stamford Bridge or to many other similar venues around the country would have inevitably found scribbled on a wall or overpass three words, "Free Joe Pearce." This mantra was often followed by three more, "Keep Bulldog Barking!"

Joe Pearce, working class intellectual and hero of young National Fronters across the land, was twice imprisoned (1983 and 1986) for violating the Race Relations Act in his writing, in *Bulldog* ("Paper of the Young National Front - The Paper They Want to Ban") and later in other Nationalist publications.

Yet prison did not sap Pearce's resolve. He stood three times as a National Front candidate. After his initial release in an article in *Nationalism Today* (Issue 11) titled "Prison Has Strengthened My Resolve" he wrote, "Well if their (The Establishment's) intentions were to demoralize and frighten then all I can say is that they have seriously miscalculated. My term in prison has only served to strengthen my resolve for the struggles ahead.

"Indeed, my incarceration has made me more determined that we will win - and more confident that we can win."

Pearce was far more than an enthusiastic martyr and committed NF loyalist. He was also a prolific writer and insightful thinker on the 1980s Nationalist scene. He authored two booklets of ideology, *Fight for Freedom* and *Nationalist Doctrine: Social Justice, Racial Preservation, National Freedom* as well as the ideological history of the band, Skrewdriver, titled *The Way It's Gotta Be: Skrewdriver the First Ten Years*.

He played a pivotal part in moving the NF's ideology towards what he described in an *NT* editorial (Issue 5) as the "radical ideological line" which stood for a "fundamental change of leadership and strategy."

The change was largely successful since "the Reactionary elements have either been expelled or have left to form Tory or populist splinter groups."

Pearce celebrated the new direction because "the National Front can begin the serious task of building a revolutionary force capable of replacing the decadent and decaying remains of the liberal - capitalist system."

For readers of this journal who were not present in the heady days of the eighties, I am sure that the above paragraph may be a bit difficult to decipher. In brief, the National Front, founded in 1967 as an amalgamation of very diverse right wing parties and

organizations, managed, despite some internal dissent, to achieve remarkable electoral success in the mid-seventies. This large voter turnout was supported by an ever growing street presence at marches and rallies around the country.

The NF's ideology, such as it was at the time, was fairly simple, it was anti-colored immigration, pro-Empire (especially where whites were threatened by blacks as in Rhodesia), and seemed (although this was far from unanimous) to advocate some form of authoritarian restoration of traditional British society. It was staunchly loyalist on Northern Ireland and in some of its writings and book offerings seems to have sympathized with assorted 1930s continental restorations of order. All the foregoing is, of course, over simplified. There was some diversity of opinion, as was inevitable in a movement that had pulled together the likes of the League of Empire Loyalists - high Tory; with the BNP (mark 1) - working class nationalists; and the Greater Britain Movement - old school nationalists but no longer interested in using the symbols and language of the 1930s.

(Again, I offer my apologies to those older readers who may have belonged to any of the above movements if they feel we are making complex matters far too simple. The subject here is Joe Pearce, not the minutiae of Nationalist ideological history, however worthy a subject that might be, it need not detain us now.)

In 1979 the party received an overwhelming setback at the polls.

Theories abound as to why it happened. Yet, what is clear is that this debacle eventually led to the departure of John Tyndall to found the New National Front (which became in short order the current British National Party). This paved the way for what was seen at the time as a radical analysis and overhaul of NF philosophy.



Joe Pearce, former leader of the Young National Front, and editor of the notorious *Bulldog* magazine - 1981



Joe Pearce (left) meets some of the '1980's radicals', Richard Lawson (centre), editor of the first *Heritage and Destiny*, a young Nick Griffin - now leader of the BNP - (second from right), and Steve Brady (far right).



A rare photo of the last NF meeting attended by Joe Pearce in Exeter, Devon, in 1990. Left to right: (standing) H&D editor Mark Cotterill, Joe Pearce, Tony Labette (branch organiser), Mike Foxworthy, 'Chinner'; (seated) Bill Ablett, Gary Needs, Steve New (branch chairman), Paul Jordan

This original orientation, which Pearce helped formulate and support, favored, among other items, the following:

- ◆ A strong emphasis upon "economic (sometimes called "social") justice." This meant some form of redistribution of wealth and property, a sense of solidarity with working class interests and opposition to global capitalism / national monopolies.
- ◆ Anti - imperialism, which referred to some sense that if England was to be free of aliens then the nation had no right to impose itself upon Third World peoples. (Since Ian Smith had given way to Robert Mugabe in the interim, this position became easier to adopt.)
- ◆ Ruralism and an allegiance to the causes of ecology and animal "rights." This was rooted in the belief that a nationalist should seek to preserve and connect with the physical reality of his homeland, not just its racial identity.
- ◆ A passionate anti-Americanism, based upon a conviction that the USA's materialism and consumerist capitalism were as dangerous to the soul of Europe as the military might of Communism.
- ◆ Some form of spiritual belief or struggle. The "radicals" generally felt that politics must have some form of metaphysical undergirding or at least an assent to some form of "spirit."
- ◆ There was also some anti-authoritarian sense of devotion to "democracy," or "localism."

In the just mentioned assortment of ideas there was much creativity and debate. Sources were cited in the past such as Chesterton, Belloc, Morris, Cobbett and others of greater obscurity. Some of the radicals actually looked towards Third World nationalists such Nasser and Peron for guidance. Others became enamored of the "revolutionary spirit" of Codrenau's Iron Guard or Jose Antonio's Falange. Gradually, a sense emerged that other races and peoples were to be respected, provided of course they weren't in Britain or, at least, they would advocate racial separatism of some type.

In passing it is interesting to note the similarities, albeit on a far more simplified level in England, between the NF of the eighties and the thinking of the French New Right. Once again, though, this subject is best left to another time.

One key to understanding that era was that the new NF leadership and thinkers were young. Most were in their twenties or early thirties. Pearce, born in 1961, was among the youngest. Thus, the NF of the time and the assortment of fascinating journals that emerged

from its ranks, *Nationalism Today*, *New Nation*, *Rising* and later *Vanguard* always had a feeling of youthful discovery about them. What old thinker have we now unearthed? Which foreign nation or ethnic group are we now establishing ties with? How does all this relate to man's purpose and the life of the spirit?

*Rising* and *New Nation* were a bit more reflective while *NT* and *Vanguard* were more rooted in present events but all were exhilarating and very young.

And therein lay a major problem as well. Imbued with the romantic idealism and ideological purity of youth the "radicals" eventually feuded amongst themselves. They turned on each other with a passion that far exceeded that which they had formally turned on the powers that be.

Beginning in 1986, the NF tore itself apart in a series of wars that yielded first two NFs, the "radical" or "official" NF and the "Flag NF". The former itself split into Third Way and Third Position. The latter split into, well, the reader gets the idea. Each split saw more members leave, all in the cause of ideological exactitude.

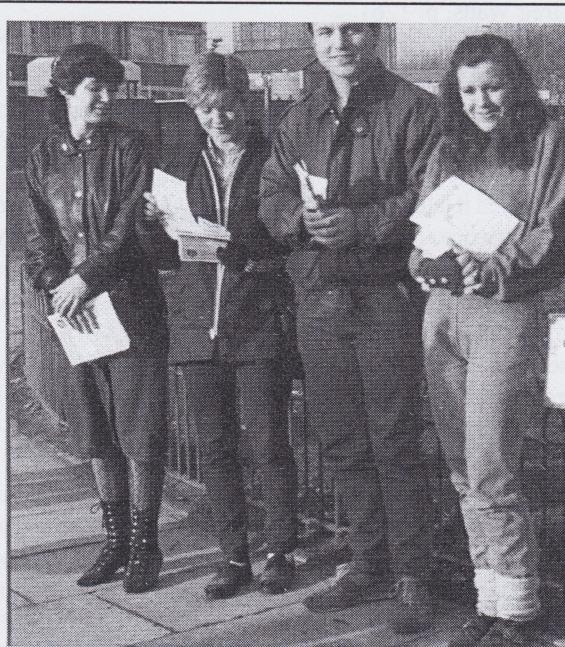
Many of the combatants of those days are now gone from the scene of Nationalism, their enthusiasm for public writing, speaking and activism in general exhausted in the eighties.

Joe Pearce also left the Nationalist cause at that time. However, as later events would prove, he was far from fatigued.

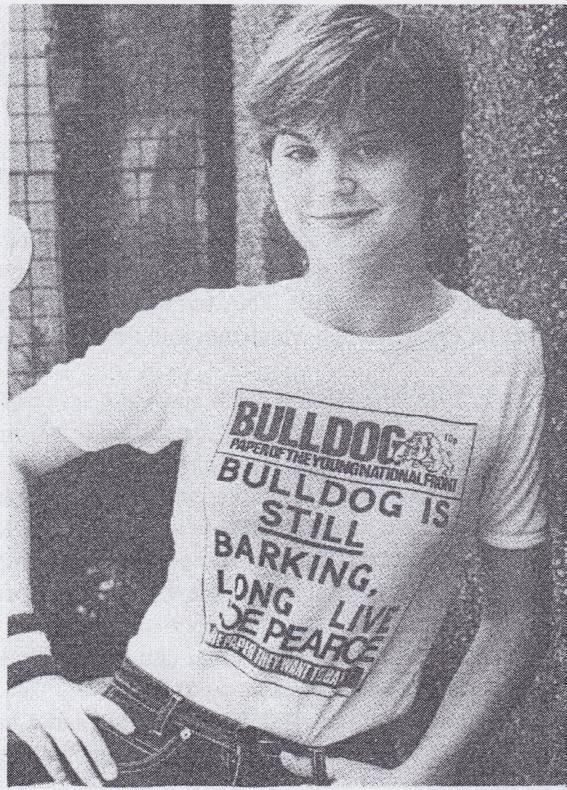
In fact, the Pearce that emerged from a decade and a half of white racialist effort would come to publicly repudiate all that he had worked for.

Writing of himself in the second person he describes walking through the neighborhoods of his NF days. "From Croydon onwards the Cosmopolis sprawls in rootless monotony in all directions. Many years earlier these south London streets had been the Pilgrim's home; no, not a home - merely a place of residence. He had long since escaped the bedsit bedlam of his misspent youth and finds no nostalgia for the follies of his former self.

"Instead he shakes the dust from his feet and passes on." (*Saint Austin Review*, March/April 2003)



Joe Pearce with Flag NF canvassing team during the Greenwich (SE London) by-election in 1988. Pearce was badly defeated, finishing seventh out of eight candidates with only 103 votes (0.3%). This was the first time in any election that the BNP (whose candidate Ian Dell polled 116 votes) defeated the NF.



Tina Dalton (now Mrs Wingfield) - seen here campaigning for the release of Joe Pearce, who was serving the first of his two prison sentences for offences against Britain's infamous Race Relations Act

In response to a newspaper reporter of the *Sunday Telegraph* (Jan 12th 1996) who asked about the old days, Pearce responded, "I frankly admit my past. I was an angry young man with some rather silly ideas."

On another occasion he remembered, "I finally left the NF. It all ended with a bitter taste in my mouth. I had become disillusioned with the politics and felt betrayed by some of my friends." (*Catholic Lives*, Greg Watts, p. 126)

What had happened to the warrior who once wrote, "The National Front's cause is such a great one because it is above politics, it is a cause which should motivate idealistic people so that their very hearts and souls become an extension of the struggle"? (*NT*, Issue 19, p. 11)

As he described it later, it was his second stay in prison that "was a devastating experience. Then I was losing my political faith and groping towards a religious faith. This experience put me in touch with God. . . I began going to Mass in the prison chapel and when I came out I would have called myself a Catholic." (CL, p. 125)

There seems to be some confusion as to how long Pearce stayed with the Front after this point. Did his involvement continue after he was formally received into the Catholic Church in 1989? Perhaps the process was a gradual one.

In any event, after a brief flirtation with the anti-Vatican II traditionalism of the Society of St. Pius X, Pearce gravitated to the mainstream Church and is today a great admirer of the contemporary Pope.

Despite the current Pontiff's embrace of many of the political and theological doctrines condemned by earlier Popes such as Pius IX, Pearce sees him as a great champion of the Catholic faith. This despite the Pope's presiding over the great collapse of Catholicism around the world, with Mass attendances and vocations crumbling and poll after poll showing that few Catholics respect or obey the teaching of their own faith on a wide variety of subjects.

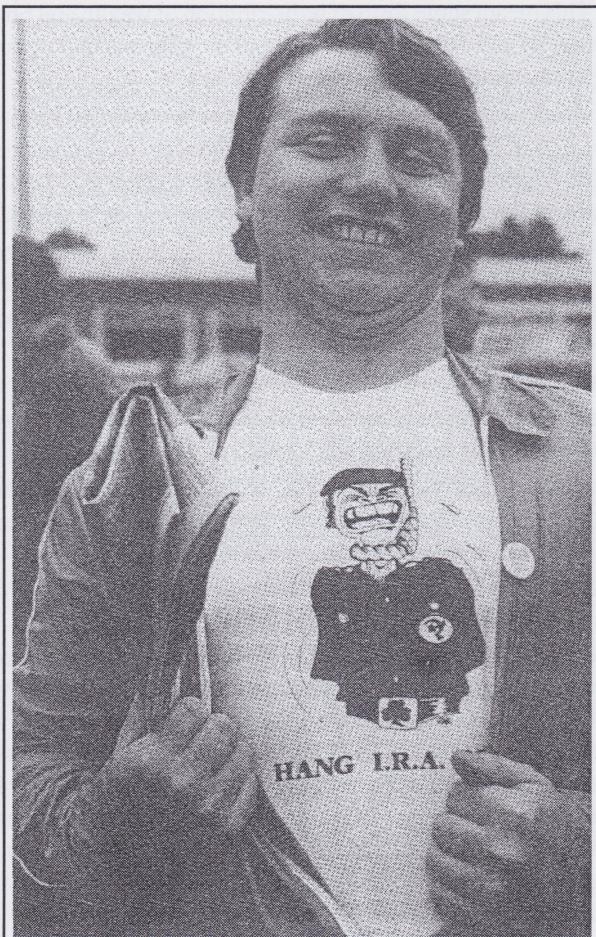
Today Pearce is a prolific writer of Catholic literary biographies.

He has written books about Roy Campbell, Oscar Wilde, Chesterton, Belloc and Tolkien. He has authored a volume on why C. S. Lewis didn't join the Church of Rome. He has written fiction and books on Catholic social theory. He has authored works of fiction and economic theory and serves as editor of a Catholic literary journal. Each year seems to bring another volume from his pen on matters relating to his new found faith.

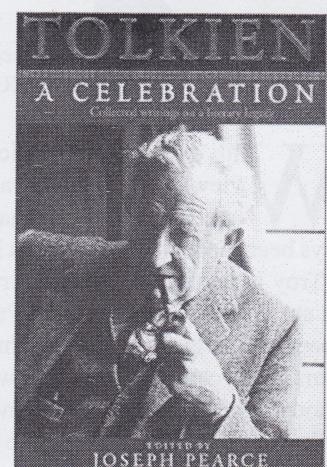
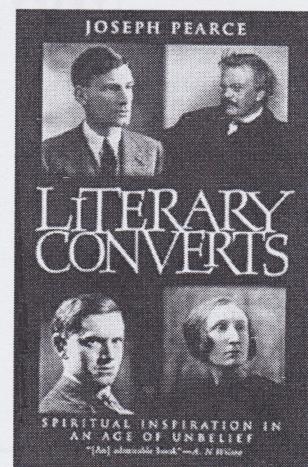
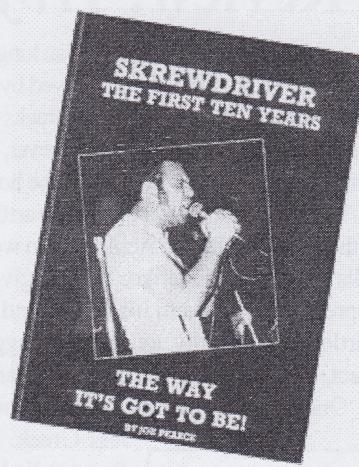
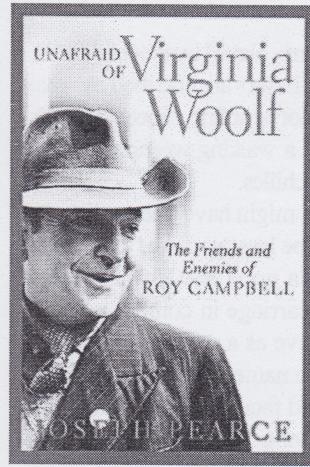
Pearce is also now a happy family man. In April of 2001 he married his wife Susannah. He described this event as a great blessing where he "received, for the first time, the sacramental grace that comes with marriage." (St. AR, March 2002, p. 1)

We'll leave to Catholic theologians whether this statement is true in the eyes of Rome. It is true that this was Pearce's first "sacramental" marriage. It was not, however, his first. As he has acknowledged elsewhere, in the eighties he had "a short disastrous marriage." The marriage was long enough that two children, three years apart were born from it. (CT, p. 123)

In fact, when Pearce's home was broken into on February 24th of 1984 by five members of Scotland Yard's Community Relations Branch and they confiscated from him political publications, a typewriter, two photo albums of his wedding pictures, pictures of his baby and a football game, he felt his marriage was far from "disastrous." In fact, he waxed fulsome with praise of his first wife Gina, who "is not a faint hearted girl" who will "disappoint" Scotland Yard if they think "she will consequently start to put the pressure on



Pearce now claims to regret having "fought against the Catholic church" in his youth - is he confusing fighting Catholicism with combatting the IRA? Joe was certainly an enthusiastic Ulster loyalist, as shown in this photo, and he was once a member of the Protestant Orange Lodge!



Spot the odd one out: Joe Pearce's books on the poet Roy Campbell, the racial nationalist band Skrewdriver, prominent English converts to Catholicism including G.K. Chesterton and Evelyn Waugh, and Lord of the Rings author J.R.R. Tolkien. Three of these books are featured on Joe Pearce's current website at [www.saintaustinreview.com/pearce/](http://www.saintaustinreview.com/pearce/)

me to play a less active role in the movement." (NT, Issue 21, p. 15)

It seems, though, that Pearce needs to declare a complete break with every aspect of his former self, be it his political allegiances or his personal life.

Unless one happens to be a devotee of the Vatican II Catholic Church it would appear that here concludes the odyssey of Joe Pearce.

What are to make of this tale? Were Pearce back here among his old comrades I am sure they would have many questions for him. Among them might be:

♦ Where do you stand today, Joe, on matters of race? Is the darkening of England and of America of no consequence? Should good and moral men, be they Catholic or of whatever faith allow their neighborhoods, towns, cities and states to be taken over by dangerous, foreign peoples incapable of living except off the dole? Where do you stand today, Joe, on Rhodesia or South Africa? Should those lands have surrendered to the forces of barbarism that now hold them in a vise like grip? Do you think that the Europe which Belloc saw as shaped by and shaping the faith would have developed if it had been populated by, say, Jamaicans?

♦ Joe, what is the real story? Did you just crave respectability, mainstream recognition and a normal life? We can sympathize. You paid your dues as much as anyone did. You could have stepped aside and left the struggle to younger men. But did you have to denounce a philosophy that sought simply to protect and preserve your own people?

♦ Was it those ridiculous splits and in-fighting of the eighties? Did you just have enough of that sort of childish, ideological/personal feuding? We'd understand that as well. Pursuing unpopular beliefs in politics is rough enough. Do we have to turn on each other? De-

pressing, Joe, admittedly so. Yet, that doesn't invalidate the fears, concerns and hopes that motivated you and your kinsmen.

So, say something Joe. Where do you stand today on affirmative action and bussing, on immigration and repatriation, on issues that affect the real lives of real people? Multi-racialism, as you may have noted once upon a time, is not a victimless policy. Or was that one of your "angry" or "silly ideas"?

It's possible that if you read this you're thinking that if all the immigrants would only convert to conservative Catholicism we'd have no problem. Do you really believe that? Would you wish to live in Nigeria despite its large Catholic population?

Was it really all a waste, fighting to protect your people and their culture?

Joe, say it aint so, Joe.

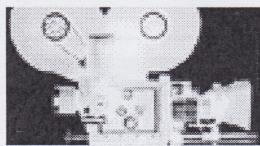
As for the rest of us, old friend, as Ian Stuart put it, "We'll just keep on fightin'. That's the way its gotta be."

**Ian Wade, Buffalo, New York**



**From skinhead to scholar** - the newly respectable Joseph Pearce now makes a living on the US lecture circuit speaking on subjects ranging from the Spanish Civil War to Tolkien's Middle Earth, all with a distinctive traditionalist Catholic slant

*Editor's note: As far as I can remember, Joe - or 'Joseph' as he likes to be called now - Pearce was never a Skinhead, so how he could go from something he never was - a Skinhead - to something he now claims to be - a Scholar - is anybody's guess! What is also interesting is how Pearce can legally live in the States - after serving two jail sentences for incitement to racial hatred (sic)? Surely the INS must have done a background check on him before he emigrated to the USA? It should be remembered that yours truly has never been jailed either here or in the States, but was still excluded from the USA (and cannot legally re-enter for ten years) in November 2002. But then again I was never a Skinhead - or a Scholar!*



# Movie Review: *Troy*

Released May 2004, Warner Brothers Pictures, Running time 163 minutes. Rated R

With such a great choice of semi-historical movies to view for this issue I was in a bit of a quandary as to which one to go for. Eventually I picked *Troy* because I've always been fascinated with Greek Mythology in general and the story of Troy in particular. For those readers not familiar with the story, it's set in the year 1193 B.C. Paris, a prince of Troy stole Helen, Queen of Sparta, away from her husband, Menelaus, setting the kingdoms of Mycenaean Greece at war with Troy. The Greeks began a bloody siege at Troy that lasted over ten years. Achilles was the greatest hero among the Greeks, while Hector, the eldest son of Priam, King of Troy, embodied the hopes of the people of his city. Or as Homer and Virgil tell it, the gods started all the trouble.

Directed by Wolfgang Peterson, *Troy*, is a colossal new movie with a novel ambition: to recreate the Trojan War as if it were historical fact. As a spectacle, it's really stunning; Peterson handles vast naval convoys, huge crowds, and great battles with real confidence. But as an addition to the Troy mythology, it rings as hollow as the Trojan horse.

The movie opens with Agamemnon - played by Brian Cox - conquering Thessaly, the last kingdom of Greece he does not rule. Agamemnon makes a deal with the Thessalian king that will spare the lives of thousands of their men. Instead of fighting an all-out battle they will each choose one soldier from their ranks to fight it out. If the Thessalian wins then the Greeks go home; but if the Greek wins then Thessaly surrenders and is taken over by Greece. Agamemnon calls for his greatest warrior (also something of a prima donna) Achilles - played by Brad Pitt, but he's nowhere to be seen. What follows bodes not well for the rest of the movie. Once Achilles is found, lazily sleeping late in his tent, with a young (female) friend, while the battle was forming, he is given the job of defeating a giant brute of a man who is the champion of the Thessalians. And guess who wins! Achilles makes up for in speed, what he lacks in size and very quickly kills the Thessalian giant by jumping on his back and sticking a dagger into his neck.

Achilles, as you will not learn from the movie, was the son of a goddess and a mortal man, who was dipped in the waters of invincibility, but where they held on to him for the dipping he remained vulnerable. This is important, but not addressed. I tell you now because most people, if they can even spell Achilles, seem to only know the body part, and the movie won't clear that up for you. And the obvious solution of finding peace through the clearly popular concept of intermarrying the royal families seems to have eluded our Mediterranean ancestors. Instead, we watch stubborn kings and warriors pit their fighter drones against each other and rock the cradle of democracy.

Drawing chiefly on Homer and Virgil, the story continues with the elopement of Helen - played by Diane Kruger, and Paris - played by Orlando Bloom. Since she is married to one of the Greek kings, Menelaus - played by Brendan Gleeson, this means war, with Menelaus's brother, Agamemnon, seeing his chance to unite all the Greeks under his command and add Troy to

his empire. Paris's father, the Trojan king Priam - played by Peter O'Toole, and his elder brother Hector - played by Eric Bana - are horrified by what he has done, but they are sure the Greeks will not be able to penetrate Troy's imposing walls. The Greeks, however, have a walking weapon of mass destruction: Agamemnon's ace in the hole, Achilles.

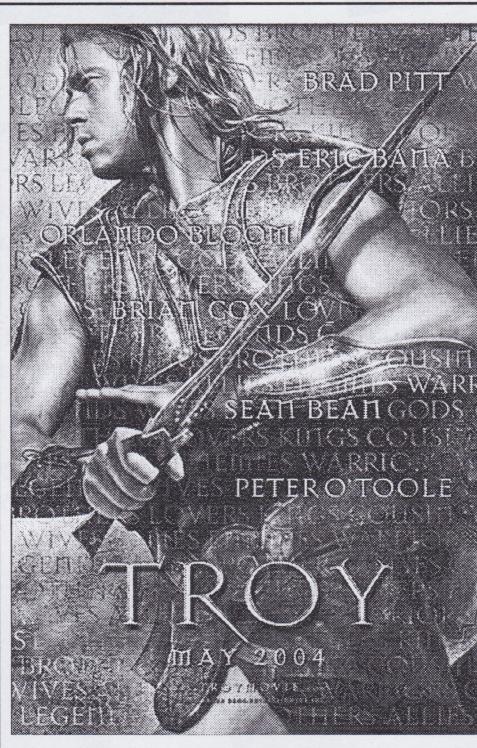
Brad Pitt, the famous young heartthrob, might have been a disaster as the great warrior, an Achilles who would be less "godlike," as Homer calls him, than dudelike. But he gives it a good try. He has added impressive muscles to his frame, and his carriage in combat is swift, startling, and deadly, as chillingly aggressive as a panther. In that respect, this Achilles lives up to his fearsome name.

One problem, though, is Pitt's renowned face. Nobody could look less Greek. His long blond hair makes his features look bunched together, with narrow eyes, pug nose, large lips, and weak chin. His voice also lacks any hint of thunder. Sorry, this just isn't Achilles.

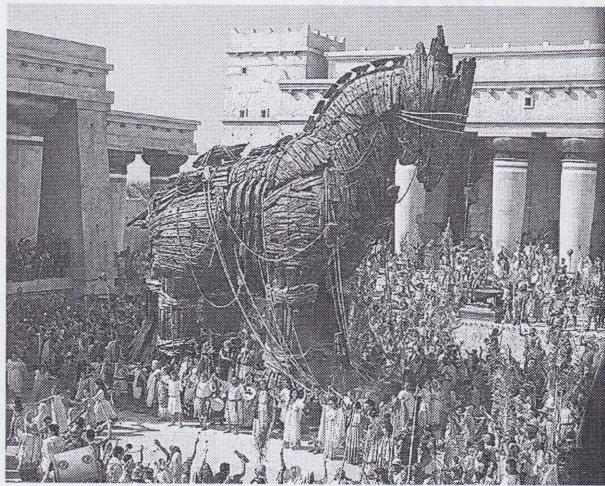
Bana is a worthy Hector, valiant, but too civilized to save a civilization. As Paris, Bloom appears about fourteen years old. As Helen, Kruger shows both touching emotion and a radiant face that might well launch, at a stingy estimate, a thousand ships. And Sean Bean - he makes a charming Odysseus.

*Troy* unfortunately tries to fuse the versions of Homer and Virgil. They don't mix. The *Iliad* tells the story of Achilles' rage, first at Agamemmon for insulting him, after which he goes into a sulk and refuses to fight; then at Hector, for killing his friend Patroclus, after which he returns to action, more savage than ever. In the second book of the *Aeneid*, Virgil describes the subsequent fall of Troy, in which, in the film, Achilles is killed.

Tempting as it may be to treat all this as one story, it doesn't work. Homer confines his narrative to one episode, in which Achilles, after ending his feud with Agamemmon, slaughters Hector and desecrates his body in bottomless revenge for Patroclus. He relents when Priam himself, in one of the most tremendous scenes ever writ-



Achilles and the Greek shield wall charge



The Trojans naively welcome the infamous horse

ten, surprises him with a midnight visit and begs for his son's corpse. Homer ends his story with Hector's funeral, foreshadowing but not showing Troy's destruction.

In the movie, Troy's spectacular fall is the climax, featuring that famous wooden horse, a brainstorm of Odysseus that upstages Achilles' brute force. The Greeks after numerous failed attempts to storm Troy, pretend to give up and sail away. But before they do this they build the famous wooden horse and leave it on the beach as a farewell gift to the Trojans.

Achilles and his crew are of course hiding inside the horse, and must have breathed a sigh of relief that they were not all burnt alive - as at first the Trojans wanted to set the thing on fire. But on reflection they don't and instead they accept the horse as a gift and take it inside the high walls that protect the city of Troy. and we know what happened next. The Greeks wait till nightfall, climb out of the horse, open the city gates and let the main Greek army in (who never really went home), who capture the city - and kill most of its inhabitants.

The vast tragedy of the *Iliad* is reduced to a mere episode leading up to this. Priam's plea loses nearly all its power, as if the movie just wants to get it over with and move on to the "real" action. The wrath of Achilles is no longer of independent tragic interest. Homer supplies only a subplot.

This presents another problem: Why should we care about Achilles during the sack of Troy? The film solves this one in the time-honored Hollywood way: by giving him a love interest. In whom? In Briseis - played by Rose Byrne, the captured Trojan girl who occasioned his quarrel with Agamemnon. This is certainly a new twist: Neither Homer nor Virgil imagines Achilles as a romantic soul, but the film has him seeking out, finding, and passionately embracing this drab chick in the midst of the burning city, when he should be having fun with the other guys. So when Paris, at that very moment, spots him and shoots an arrow through (as fate would have it) his Achilles tendon, then a couple more through his newly discovered heart, he dies neither a Homeric nor a Virgilian but a rather Wagnerian death.

Costing \$175,000,000 to make and who knows how much more in marketing costs, *Troy* punctuates one battle scene after another, its principal weakness lying not in the free adaptation of *The Iliad* or other mythological and literary sources but in the banality of the quiet scenes. While women may drool over the newly buff Brad Pitt, who began putting on weight and working out vigorously six months before filming began, his romantic chats with a Trojan woman with whom the Greeks almost had their way comes out of Cecil B. DeMille casting, and Pitt's eyes, perhaps his most expres-

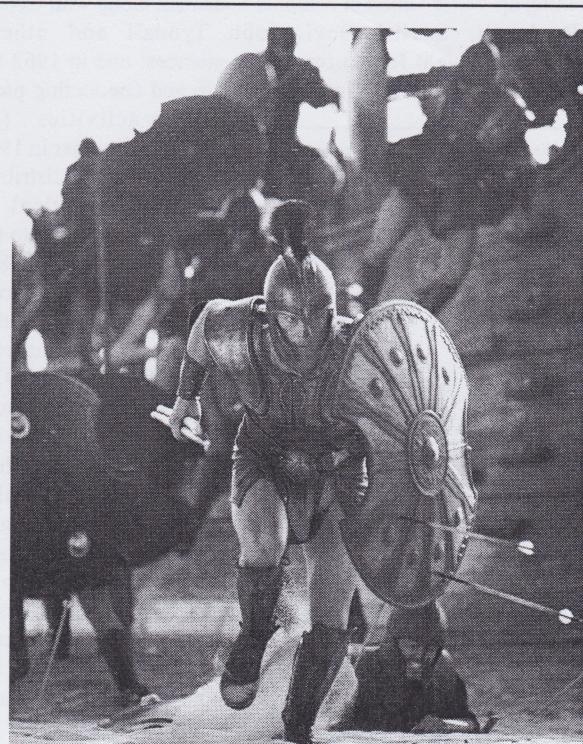
sive part, fails to evoke his feelings

That said, however, *Troy* joins with *The Longest Day*, *The Last Samurai*, *Ran*, and *Saving Private Ryan* for its in-your-face battles. Archers regularly use their arrows, inflicting great losses, though perhaps one can explain how a projectile shot at 45 degrees could harm anyone. When swords are not being actively used, the soldiers batter one another senseless with their shields. The one truly awesome scene features the blazing balls of fire sent into the Trojan camp with the force of a napalm strike in Danang. When the Trojan king, Priam whose fairly brief time onscreen puts Pitt to shame, risks his life by going into Achilles's tent to plead for the return of his son Hector's body, we wonder whether any head of state today would have the guts to put his own life on the line as a model to the soldiers he "bravely" consigns to be cannon fodder.

All in all, *Troy* evokes the glories of the old spectacular pics with their inevitably clunky dialogue like *The Ten Commandments* and *Ben-Hur*, giving the women in the audience enough biceps to embrace their fantasies and the men a respite from modern video games with massive modern shoot-outs and maybe even a new interest by students in their ancient history units. Pity the teachers of the world, however. Their talking heads, their TV videocassettes and DVDs, their assignments to read Chapter 2 in *Hammond's World History* will not be quite able to compete with the battle magic of *Troy*.

Is there anything missing? Well, yes: those gods. No doubt there would be technical difficulties in filming them plausibly, but without them the myth of Troy, from which the furious passions of the Olympians are inseparable, becomes mere alternative history. One doesn't wish to encourage polytheism, but this is taking secularism too far. Why bother demythologizing a myth? The ancient story is fattened into an account of Agamemnon's cynical geopolitical strivings, slightly spiced up by Achilles' love life. A movie which was a lot of fun to watch, but that's about it.

Mark Cotterill, Blackburn, Lancashire



Achilles leads Greek forces storming the Trojan beach



# Book Review: *the Uprising* by Colin Jordan

Published by the NS Publications, 2004, ISBN 0-9648533-2-9. Softback, 105pp. Available in the US for \$10.00 (post-paid) from NS Publications, PO Box 188, Ottawa Lake, MI 49267, USA.

*I t was a lovely afternoon and a lovely spot, peaceful and redolent of a rural England of old where the blood and the soil of the true English had intermingled time out of mind. The scene thus acutely contrasted with the debasement of people and life in the towns of England in that year 2006.*

Thus begins *The Uprising*, a new book by veteran British National-Socialist Colin Jordan. This latest novel continues the story and line of exposition which the author began in a previous work of fiction *Merrie England - 2000* (1993). Newcomers to the White Nationalist movement (especially Americans) may not know who Colin Jordan is; to the rest of us he is a living legend.

For those unfamiliar with his life and works, a brief introduction is in order: Jordan's interest in racial nationalism goes back to the 1930s, when, as a teenager, he visited Hitler's Germany and was favorably impressed. He served briefly with the British armed forces during the Second World War. After demobilization, he attended Cambridge University, where he was awarded a degree in History (with Honours). From the late 1940s onward he was involved in a series of White Nationalist enterprises. He was associated with another famous British National-Socialist, Arnold Leese, who declared Jordan to be his political heir. Jordan's first book, *Fraudulent Conversion*, was published in 1955. It dealt with the Jewish origins and nature of Bolshevism in the Soviet Union. Jordan went on to found the White Defence League which later merged with other organizations into the first incarnation of the British National Party. In 1962, he founded the National Socialist Movement, and that same year was instrumental in setting up World Union of National Socialists, along with George Lincoln Rockwell, Savitri Devi, John Tyndall and others.

NSM activities brought Jordan two gaol sentences: one in 1962 for giving an anti-Jewish speech in Trafalgar Square and conducting para-

military activities (10 months) and another in 1967 for publishing and distributing a leaflet critical of Coloured immigration to the U.K. (18 months). The NSM became the British Movement in 1968, which Jordan led until his retirement from active political life in 1975. In 1979 he revived Arnold Leese's publication *Gothic Ripples*, which provided him with a platform from which he could continue to espouse his political ideas and comment on current events. Jordan's ongoing activities as a political commentator earned him the anger of the British establishment, and apparently the particular attention of the then Home Secretary Jack Straw. In 1991, his house in Yorkshire

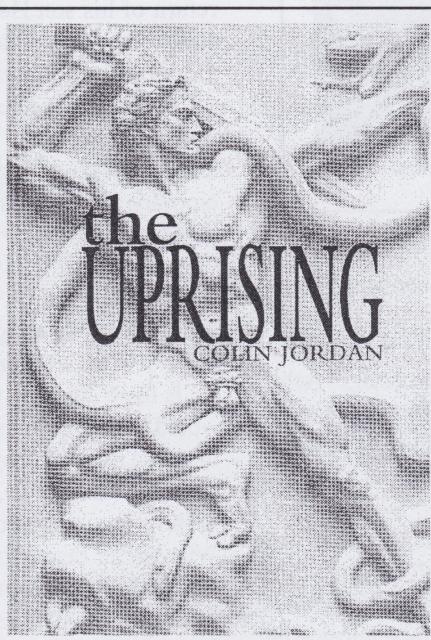
was raided by Special Branch, acting on information that Jordan was producing literature which contained thoughts forbidden to the British people. Among the items they confiscated was the incomplete manuscript for *Merrie England - 2000*. The charges against him were eventually dropped, and the manuscript returned. In 1998, a similar raid by Special Branch resulted in the seizing of the manuscript to *The Uprising*. Jordan notes in his Preface to the book that "The rough draft was with difficulty and long delay regained from the Crown Prosecution Service, allowing this book to appear at long last." Few books have had such a turbulent history before they were even published!

*The Uprising* is set in the immediate future. It tells the story of a revolution in Britain, in which a White Nationalist guerrilla army known as the British Freedom Fighters (BFF) overthrows a corrupt and anti-White political establishment, which is slowly but surely leading the British people to its destruction. This revolution is accomplished through the force of arms.

The story opens with a BFF assassin (codename "Cedric") executing a particularly odious politician. This sets the stage for a series of shoot-outs, bombings and kidnappings which rock the foundations of the corrupt British establishment. To deal with the growing insurrection, the government creates the State Security Police (SSP) "incorporating and going beyond the former Special Branch of the Police and MI5 (Military Intelligence Department 5)." (p. 5) The revolution that unfolds pits the BFF and the SSP against each other, while the military stands aside.

(Quick digression: this reviewer wishes to thank Mr. Jordan for not employing the over-used and inaccurate term "ZOG" - for Zionist Occupation Government - to describe the British government. As much as some Movement activists like this phrase, it is a barrier to clear thinking and to realistic political analysis - and it strikes ordinary White people as paranoid and kooky.)

Jordan's story, which readers may safely assume has a happy ending, is told in the form of a series of episodes. These episodes are roughly sequential but are relatively independent of each other.



Colin Jordan attending a recent court case instigated by Labour MP Gerald Kaufman

## Two Novels by COLIN JORDAN

**THE UPRISING** – This is the stirring story which will fire the mind and gladden the heart of every White Nationalist. It tells the tale of the British Freedom Force, which fought the forces of ruin, brought a breakdown in their system, and finally seized power for a reborn Britain for the British. Order postpaid for £6.00 (UK) or \$10.00 (U.S.)

**MERRIE ENGLAND** – Prequel to *The Uprising*. This is the American reprint of the book our Lords of Misrule sought to ban and burn because it is the story of the nightmarish Britain due to emerge under their regime of criminality and treason. Their prosecutions of author and printer failed. Order postpaid for £3.00 (U.K.) or \$4.00 (U.S.)

In UK/Europe order from: Historical Review Press, PO Box 62, Uckfield, Sussex TN22 1ZY U.K.

In USA/Canada order from: NS Publications, PO Box 188, Ottawa Lake, MI 42267 U.S.A.

There is no personal narrative thread, as in other White revolutionary fiction. The only character to appear more than once is the BFF leader, known as "The Herald," and he shows up only briefly and sporadically. Instead, each episode highlights a different individual facet of a diffuse revolutionary struggle. Some of these episodes are presented more effectively than others. The tone switches back and forth from the serious to darkly comic, and frequently spills over into a broad farce. The most notable example of farcical treatment is in Chapter 6, in which a hotel full of homosexual activists get their just desserts. The author is clearly a strong believer in poetic justice, and the BFF repeatedly engages in operations which are inconceivable from a military standpoint but hilarious nonetheless. Imagine something like Monty Python meets Adolf Eichmann. One Solomon Abel, an aging Jewish Communist who writes for an "anti-Fascist" rag called *The Stoplight*, is among those who meets an elaborate but much-deserved end.

These lighter moments, however, do not indicate that Jordan is not deadly serious about the subject of White revolution. He has clearly given this topic careful consideration over the years. His BFF employs tactics ranging from the garden variety guerrilla operations already mentioned to those incorporating extremely sophisticated and modern technology. Here we should mention both his thoughts on pirate radio broadcasts (see "Radio Freedom," pp. 18-19) and the section "The New War in 'Cyberspace'" (pp. 22-23).

From the standpoint of the contemporary White Nationalist movement, the most controversial aspect of *The Uprising* is the underlying notion that violent revolution is the best option open to it. Jordan takes pains in the Preface to stress that the story he is telling is "imaginary" and should not be taken as "a personal incitement . . . to violence." One cannot help but noticing, however, that the book is dedicated to Bob Mathews, founder of "The Order" — a group which drew its inspiration from *The Turner Diaries*, a previous work of White revolutionary fiction. (For the record, it should be noted that Colin Jordan specifically told this reviewer that he had read neither *The Turner Diaries* nor *Hunter* prior to writing *The Uprising*.)

It is Jordan's contention that participation in the electoral process is a political dead-end for White Nationalists and that the only logical and realistic option open is armed insurrection. He summarizes his argument against electoral involvement in Chapter 2: "The unimaginative nationalists of the conventional parties, captivated by their ingrained veneration of majorities in the masses derived from the illusion known as 'democracy' propagated by the exploiters of that illusion, had always decried militant, political warfare as an impractical fantasy, the immature dreaming of boyish bravado. Their argument had been that the indispensable and preceding requirement for the success of such political warfare is a sufficiently substantial and indeed massive base for it within the general public, something conspicuously lacking at the present and likely to remain so for the immediate future." (p. 21)

In other words, it is unlikely that any racial nationalist party will ever receive enough public support to attain total control of the state. That well may be, but in itself that is hardly an argument against utilizing elections to build a base of support from which to conduct other, non-electoral operations. When this reviewer put this objection to Jordan directly, he responded that even apparent electoral victories work against the long-term success of the Movement, by encouraging the false belief (both among racial nationalist activists and among the White public in general) that democracy *can* be made to work in our behalf if only we try hard enough. Rather, he feels, democracy is just a con game, and that the Powers That Be will simply change the rules to ensure their survival, if, by some slim chance, a White racialist party ever even remotely threatens to unseat them. The resources used in fighting elections would be put to better use in a different type of fighting.

*The Uprising* is available in the UK from the Historical Review Press (at least for now) and in the U.S. from NS Publications (see the ordering instructions left). We encourage the readers of *Heritage and Destiny* to read the book for themselves and draw their own conclusions. For our part, however, we think that now is not the time for armed insurrection: not while so many opportunities to advance the cause of Race and Nation exist within the framework of existing law.

Reviewed by Martin Kerr, Falls Church, Virginia.

## The Nationalist Party of Canada

The Nationalist Party of Canada is an organization dedicated to the rights of the individual and those of his kith and kin. Consequently, the NPC respects racial hegemony, down to the ethnic level, where those with the desire to create their own culture and institutions in harmony with others, have a right to sovereign existence. The NPC founded and declared European Heritage Week; now celebrating its tenth anniversary (October 11-17, 2004), European Heritage Week was created to commemorate the contribution of European culture and history to our multi-ethnic mosaic. We are opposed to the hypocritical controlled media, which is hostile to the Nationalist Party viewpoint; as a result, we have created the annual Walter Duranty Award and Certificate of Demerit obfuscating propaganda journalism. The NPC has a Human Rights Committee, concerned with addressing human rights injustices throughout the world such as the Ernst Zündel case.

Our website endeavors to keep up with all important news events and items of interest to Nationalists, and judging by history all that is large breaks up eventually into the small (Germany had over 500 states and jurisdictions in the Middle Ages). We consider it important to

maintain our heritage and culture here in Canada, and to that end, we display editorials from time to time. We ask site visitors to send us details on rallies and upcoming events in their area and we will list them on our site.

For further information on some of the issues raised, visitors may connect themselves to the wide variety of links listed on our site's pages.

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# Richard III - The last English monarch?

Over the centuries, much has been written about Richard III. He has been vilified in history as a despot, a usurper and a murderer. Most of the chronicles were published within a hundred years of his death and were, at the time, a clumsy attempt at propaganda on behalf of the ruling House of Tudor. Richard was the bogey-man of the 16<sup>th</sup> Century and Tudor influence ensured that he was cast as the devil incarnate.

What then, is the true image of Richard? Are all the accusations false, or have the facts been distorted to perpetuate the myths? In order to answer these questions, it is necessary to delve into the lesser-publicised facets of his life to establish a few hard facts. Where better to begin than at the beginning. Without going into the more detailed genealogy, let us trace through Richard's early years.

He was born at Fotheringhay Castle in 1452. He was the youngest of the four surviving children out of twelve. His father, the Third Duke of York, was heir presumptive to the throne at that time. It is interesting to note that Fotheringhay was the scene of the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots, some 135 years later.

Richard's father and elder brother Edmund were killed at the Battle of Wakefield in 1460, after which he was brought up under the care of his mother. He was given the title Duke of Gloucester at the age of ten. Two years later he was under the tutelage of the Earl of Warwick. Warwick, *the kingmaker*, was the head of the most influential family, the Nevilles, in the north of England.

In 1461, Edward, Richard's eldest brother led an army against the Lancastrians in revenge for his father's death. His victory at Morton Cross led to the exile of Henry VI and Edward claimed the throne.

However, the usual skulduggery of those days did not make life easy for Edward IV and in 1471 Warwick led a rebellion against him. Warwick lost and for good measure Edward got rid of the exiled Henry. Now free of any rebels, Edward concentrated on building up trade and the country had a period of prosperity for the first time in many years. Edward died in 1483.

Edward's son at the age of thirteen was heir to the throne but this is where fact and fiction become intertwined. The popular concept is that Richard, Duke of Gloucester, imprisoned Edward and his nine-year old brother, Richard, Duke of York, in the Tower of London. There at some later date Gloucester killed them in order to usurp the throne. But did he?

Richard of Gloucester, their uncle, had the boys placed in the Tower, certainly. At the time, the Tower served as a royal residence as well as a prison and it was in the royal quarters that they were living. His reason for doing this was not in order to kill them; it was to prevent the crowning of Edward as Edward V. Gloucester

truly believed that the two children were illegitimate as the marriage of their father to Elizabeth Woodville in 1464 was unlawful.

Richard of Gloucester's claim to the throne was based on the proven fact that his father, Duke of York, was the rightful heir before his death in 1460. He further claimed that Edward IV had engaged in a pre-contract of matrimony to the daughter of the Earl of Shrewsbury long before he had married Elizabeth Woodville. He claimed that Edward and Elizabeth had, for some years before their marriage, indulged in adulterous liaisons and, as head of the Church, was a sinner in the eyes of God.

In 1483, after the death of Edward IV, Richard produced a treatise, *The Titulus Regius*, wherein was tabled his rightful claim to the throne. The treatise, which was presented to Parliament, was claimed to have been presented to him by a selection of the nobility of the land.

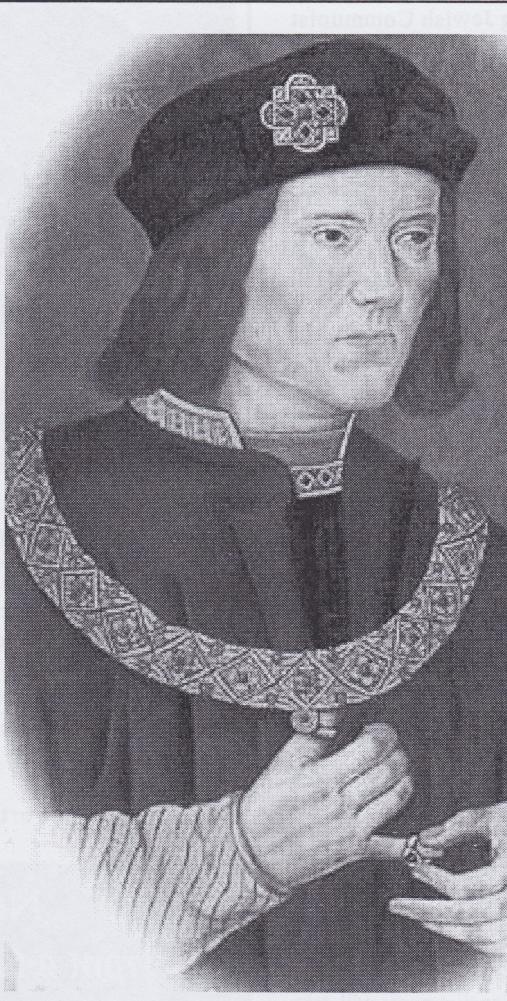
Whether this was entirely true has never been fully proven but there has also never been any definite evidence to say that it was a complete fabrication.

## TITULUS REGIUS

*And how also that at the time of contract of the same pretended marriage, and before and long time after, the said King Edward was and stood (as good as) married and troth plight (pledged) to one, Dame Eleanor Butler, daughter of the old Earl of Shrewsbury, with whom the said King Edward had made a precontract of matrimony long time before he made the said pretended marriage with the said Elizabeth Gray (Elizabeth Woodville) in manner and form abovesaid. Which premises being true, as in very truth they be true, it appears and follows evident, that the said King Edward during his life, and the said Elizabeth, lived together sinfully and damnably in adultery against the law of God and of his Church; and*

*therefore no marvel that the Sovereign Lord and head of this land, being of such ungodly disposition, and provoking the ire and indignation of our Lord God, such heinous mischiefs and inconveniences, as is above remembered, were used and committed in the realm among the subjects. Also it appears evidently and follows, that all the issue and children of the said King Edward, being bastards, and unable to inherit or claim anything by inheritance, by the law and custom of England.*

*Over this we consider how that you be the undoubted son and heir of Richard, late Duke of York, very inheritor of the said Crown and Dignity Royal (status of kingship) as in right King of England by way of inheritance; and that at this time, the premises duly considered, there is no one other person living but you only, that by right may claim the said Crown and Dignity Royal, by way of inheritance, and how that you be born within this land; by reason whereof, as we deem in our minds, you may be more naturally inclined to the prosperity and commonwealth of the same; and all the three estates of the land have, and may have, more certain knowledge of your birth and affiliation aforesaid. We consider*



also the great wit, prudence, justice, princely courage, and the memorable and laudable acts in diverse battles, which as we by experience know you hencefore you have done, for the salvation and defence of this same realm, and also the great noblesse and excellency of your birth and blood, as of him that is descended of the three most royal houses in Christendom, that is to say, England, France and Spain.

This amazing document paved the way for Richard to become king. The document ended with an invocation to Parliament to accept these accusations against Edward IV as fact. Richard was crowned King on July 6<sup>th</sup> 1483 at Westminster. His reign however lasted a little over two years.

But what of his reign, short as it was? Did he become a monster overnight? Tudor historians say that he was a tyrant and this was further augmented by Shakespeare in later years. Indeed, his play magnifies Richard as the devil incarnate, even giving Lord Richmond the words, "The bloody dog is dead!" Whether Richmond ever uttered those words is not known.

During the two years of his reign, he had powerful support in the north of the country. People remembered that the year before he occupied Edinburgh and reclaimed Berwick-on Tweed from the Scots.

Richard introduced financial reforms, boosted trade and was acknowledged as a very able administrator and he won over large sections of the populace.

Life wasn't all roses, however; Richard had made several enemies during his claim to the throne and some of these came home to roost. In 1484, Richard's son, Edward, Prince of Wales died. His wife, the Queen, died the following year. This put a whole new set of pressures on the king. The Tudors several years later accused Richard of the murder of his wife but the clumsy fabrication of the so-called 'evidence' failed to persuade anyone to believe it.

Henry Tudor, who was living in exile in France, now became a serious threat to the Plantagenet succession. He was descended from John of Gaunt through illegitimate issues.

Henry Tudor, who believed he had a strong claim to the throne, summoned several nobles who were jealous of Richard's popularity in the north of the country. Together, they arranged for Henry to land at Milford Haven. Richard met Henry in combat at Bosworth and actually engaged him in one-to one combat. Henry was no match for the experienced Richard and it was only the intervention of Henry's bodyguards that saved him. Richard was killed and Henry Tudor, Earl of Richmond, was handed Richard's crown that he had worn in battle by a bodyguard, Lord Stanley.

It is said that Richard's last words were "Treason, treason!" before he was struck down. This is a direct reference to the fact that the Duke of Northumberland decided to change sides during the conflict. Thus Henry attained the crown through betrayal and through his claim by right of conquest. It was a claim far more slender than Richard's. Bosworth was the decisive battle in the Wars of the Roses although the last battle was in 1487. Strange to say that the battles between the Houses of York and Lancaster were only named the Wars of the Roses some hundred years later!

Henry had realised that there were a great many enemies to be overcome and as the crafty Welsh schemer purposely declared himself king, he dated the proclamation the day before the Battle of Bosworth so that he could quite legally charge all Richard's supporters with treason.

After the battle, Richard's corpse was stripped, mutilated and sent to the Greyfriars Church at Leicester where it was given a simple burial. Years later in the reign of Henry VIII, during the Dissolution of the Monasteries in the 1530s, Richard's tomb was broken into and his remains thrown into the river.

This then, should be the end of the story but the Tudors created the myths that are still believed today. No effort was spared by the Tudors to denigrate the former king and this practice continued well into the next three reigns of that dynasty. There was the common belief that Richard was deformed by a spinal curvature. He was known in later Tudor times as Richard Crookback. This was a very clumsy attempt at a further character assassination. The rumour started when a portrait was 'discovered' in the latter days of Henry VIII. The portrait shows Richard holding a broken sword, a symbol of his lost power and there had been added a grotesque shadow in the form of a hump over the left shoulder.

We come now to the incident of the Princes in the Tower. What happened and just when did they disappear? There have been countless theories surrounding their disappearance; books, plays and films have all added to the mystery but mostly, the villain of the piece has been Richard.

It's an established fact that the two princes were in the royal suites during the summer of 1484 with their mother, the former Queen Elizabeth. Elizabeth was in league with Henry Tudor believing that Tudor influence may ensure her son's right to succeed the throne. This in itself is most interesting, as she would not have done so had she known he was plotting to seize the crown for himself. Surely, the continued existence of the young Edward would have posed more of a threat to Henry than it did to Richard! There is no record of the princes having been removed and equally, there is no record of their disappearing until much later, after Henry had become king.

One of the most bitter accusers of Richard and his reign was Thomas More. He had been a firm supporter of the Lancastrian cause and was rewarded by being appointed Lord Chancellor. He wrote his own (unfinished) history of Richard's reign but he was too young at the time to have written it from experience. As a figure in the public eye, small wonder that the people believed him! It is ironic that in later years, he would fall foul of Henry's son, Henry VIII. More went to the execution block in 1537.

William Shakespeare had a lot to answer for in his casting of Richard as the tyrant in his play; he based his play on the treatise that More had written. Many historians of the age took the play as a factual rendition of Richard's life. However, one must remember that Shakespeare lived and worked under the Tudors and he was certainly not going to rouse their disapproval by going against the political climate. Shakespeare's historical plays are noted for their inaccuracies; in some plays, characters are there together who lived almost a hundred years apart! But then again, the plays were a popular form of entertainment and nobody at the time thought to question them.

I feel that having researched the life of Richard over the years, I cannot discover any factual proof that the princes were murdered by him. One of the most interesting points is the fact that after Henry had become king, he spared no effort in damning Richard at any and every opportunity. Surely, had there been even the slightest suspicion of the murder of the princes, he would, most certainly, have played it for all that it was worth. Could not then, Henry himself have killed them? If they were still in the Tower, Henry would have had to remove them to secure his own tenure on the crown. Henry, therefore, must be regarded with the same suspicion as Richard!

The lengths that the Tudors went to in order to discredit Richard were a forerunner of the present day attempts to discredit anyone who falls foul of the Establishment. The methods haven't changed down the centuries; the victors still write their own history books!

In 1674, during restoration work in the Tower, a chest containing human bones was discovered under a stairwell. Charles II had them re-interred in Westminster abbey in an urn. In 1933, the bones

were examined and it was suggested that the remains were those of young children.

During the time that the princes were in the royal quarters, around six hundred others were living in the Tower and adjacent apartments. Over the years, there have been many bones unearthed in the Tower. One would suggest that in the light of DNA testing and carbon dating, it would be perfectly simple to establish the origin of these bones.



The traditional Shakespearian image of Richard III as villain - here portrayed on film by Laurence Olivier

There is, however, the case of Perkin Warbeck. He was born in 1474 and at the age of seventeen, turned up in Ireland claiming to be Richard, Duke of York, son of Edward IV and one of the 'Princes in the Tower.' He was ignored for the most part but upon arriving in France the King, Charles VIII accepted his claim. This was not surprising as Anglo-French relations were at a very low ebb. Later, James IV of Scotland also supported his claim and Warbeck was instrumental in raising a rebellion of the Scots in order to recapture Berwick-on-Tweed. The revolt failed and Henry VII, faced once more with a possible ghost from the past, did what kings always did in cases like this; Warbeck was captured and held in the Tower along with Lambert Simnel, another pretender to the throne. On November 24<sup>th</sup> 1499, both men went to the block. It later transpired that Warbeck was born in Tournay, the son of a boatman.

To sum up the life of Richard III, it is perfectly safe to declare that he was a popular king in the north of the country; he passed laws that benefited the people and the country was more solvent through increased trade than it had been for several years previously. He was the only monarch from the north and he was the last king to die in battle. Richard III was the last true English king and due to the Tudor myths that utterly destroyed his reputation, he has been paying the price for more than five hundred years!

**John Wood, Sheffield, England**

*Editors Note: John Wood is the National Organiser of the White Nationalist Party (WNP); WNP, Suite 267, 57 Great George Street, Leeds, LS1 3JA. - Tel. 079510-83919 - [www.wnpuk.org](http://www.wnpuk.org)*

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## Book Review: *How it was done* - by Steven Smith

Published by Cliviger Press, July 2004. Softback, 75pp. Available from Cliviger Press, 7 West View, Overtown, Cliviger, Burnley, Lancs, BB10 4TG £5.00 (post paid)

This is a book about nationalist activism. Typewriter terrorists and internet ideologues will need to look elsewhere. Mark I Griffinites will find nothing to bolster their faith in Codreanu or Gadaffi; Mark II Griffinites similarly will scan this book in vain for an endorsement of multiracialism.

Steve Smith is the man who with a handful of colleagues, notably his right hand man Simon Bennett, put Burnley on the map. Curiously this Lancashire mill town had seen little or no nationalist progress in the halcyon National Front days of the 1970s. (Oddly enough Burnley once had a National Socialist MP, Dan Irving, but that was at the end of the First World War and the term National Socialist then meant the pro-war faction of the former Social Democratic Federation!)

When the NF fought 303 seats at the 1979 general election there was no candidate in Burnley, even though the party contested other Lancashire constituencies such as Accrington, Blackburn, Bury, Chorley and Lancaster.

Very often nationalist success depends on one or two organisers in a locality who have the intelligence, commitment (and sometimes luck) to build an effective party unit. In the late 1990s that man arrived on the scene in Burnley.

Significantly Steve Smith's racial nationalism is rooted in an appreciation of his local heritage. It is impossible to assess the rise of the BNP in Lancashire (and particularly in Burnley and Oldham) without understanding the fact that this region was once the workshop of the world. The inventions that made our modern era possible were developed here. Lancashire sweat and Lancashire ingenuity laid the foundations of the British Empire.

Many White Lancastrians are now consigned to the scrapheap – their industries have been destroyed by cheap foreign competition and they are told that they lack the skills for the modern marketplace. Since the 1960s large parts of towns like Burnley, Blackburn, Rochdale and Oldham have been colonised by Asian immigrants, a trend encouraged by both Labour and Conservative governments.

When our American readers hear of arrests of al-Qaeda suspects in Lancashire they must realise that this is the culmination of a process which began before Osama bin Laden was born. For Lancastrians the enemy is not at the gates, he is living a couple of streets away.

Steve Smith's first response to this national and racial catastrophe was not directly political but nonetheless highly significant. In 1992 he opened the Burnley Heritage Centre, a museum which took up three storeys of his office premises (initially purchased as a base for his accountancy business).

This interest in local heritage not only incubated Steve's nationalist commitment, it gave him experience and insights into the workings of the media, as local press and television featured his museum exhibitions.

British National Party activity in the early 1990s was primarily London based. The party was beginning a rapid expansion after the catastrophic decade which followed the collapse of the National

Front in 1980-83. Strong votes in East London leading to the election of Derek Beackson as the first ever BNP councillor in 1993 hit the headlines, but in truth the BNP had little or no local organisation outside a handful of active branches.

In North West England we had very little outside Rochdale, Blackpool and Manchester – but we did have an efficient and committed regional organiser in Chris Jackson, who lived not far from Steve Smith in Todmorden.

On one or two occasions in the 1990s I travelled to Todmorden to act as Chris Jackson's agent at election counts where we were the only BNP representatives – that's how weak the party was in the district at that time!

So it's not surprising that it took another five years after the opening of his heritage centre for Steve Smith to make contact with the BNP. At the 1997 general election the party fielded more than fifty candidates, knowing that most would be paper campaigns, in order to qualify for nationwide television and radio broadcasts. This publicity meant that we were punching well above our weight, and it attracted the attention of men like Steve Smith whose localities did not yet have an active BNP branch.

Steve's first BNP activity was attendance at the 1998 BNP Annual Rally, ironically the last such event to date. Annual rallies are now deemed surplus to the requirements of the new party leadership, but the 1998 event clearly served to inspire Steve Smith and his colleague Simon Bennett to launch a determined effort in Burnley for the 1999 European election campaign.

Their activity resulted in a highly commendable BNP vote of 3.7% - the party's best regional performance at the 1999 Euro-election. (Interestingly the other impressive North West result was 3.6% in Oldham West & Royton.)

This campaign was the foundation of Burnley BNP's future success and the recipe was based on two essential ingredients: large scale leafletting and efficient record keeping and cultivation of the contacts which such leafletting produced. By the end of February 2000 Steve Smith had a database of 350 supporters. Many of these of course were just casual enquirers, and one or two undoubtedly were political rivals seeking information, but nevertheless this database was a vital resource. In the May 2000 elections the Burnley branch stood their first two council candidates, achieving an astonishing 20% in their main target ward and a respectable 5% in a second ward.

Messrs Smith and Bennett quickly showed their flair for imaginative and effective campaigning. Their most famous coup was securing an old mill chimney as the site for a huge banner proclaiming "Fight back – Vote BNP this June". The message was reinforced by a trailer-mounted A-board which was persistently driven round the town, and by a sandwich board which Steve Smith himself courageously carried around the pavements of Burnley.

2001 was the year that Burnley BNP really hit the headlines. At the general election of that year Steve Smith himself won 4,151 votes (11.3%) – a result which stunned the political establishment, particularly as there had not been race riots in Burnley during the

campaign, as there had in Oldham where the BNP achieved their other electoral successes.

Sadly Steve was soon to experience the typical response of the British state to any racial nationalist success – a pincer movement of official repression and internal subversion. In the former case Steve would be the first to admit that his inexperience contributed to the problem. As the County council elections approached in May/June 2001, Steve found himself snowed under by administrative work. Rather than completing the tedious ritual of going door to door to collect the sixty signatures for his candidates' nominations, he took the understandable shortcut of forging the signatures himself, using names and addresses gleaned from his database of supporters!

What Steve momentarily forgot was that not all of the names on the database were going to be genuine party supporters – one turned out to be the wife of a local Labour politician. Readers can guess the rest. Steve was arrested and in January 2002 – for a misdemeanour that would normally result in a fine or non-custodial sentence – he was sent to prison for three months.

Bear in mind the context of this sentence – Lancashire constituencies have been scarred for many years by persistent electoral fraud and intimidation within the Asian community. These crimes are only now coming to light because of splits between Labour, Liberal Democrat, far left, and sometimes Conservative Asian candidates, but even when they come to court they rarely result in sentences as severe as that passed on Steve Smith.

Even this draconian action failed to crush the spirit of Steve Smith and Burnley BNP. Soon after Steve's release he installed the famous chimney banner, which proved perhaps the most visible propaganda item ever for the BNP, and helped the party make history by winning three council seats at the May 2002 elections.

While most nationalist successes have proved a flash in the pan, Burnley BNP built on their initial victories and won a further five seats in 2003. This was particularly impressive progress when one considers that in 2002 they had the built-in advantage of an all out election with everyone having three votes, an advantage which did not apply in 2003.

H&D readers might assume that the BNP leadership would have welcomed this success and given all possible assistance to the local branch. Sadly this was far from the case.

Steve Smith, Simon Bennett, Sharon Pastou and many other Burnley activists found their efforts actively obstructed by senior party officials such as John Brayshaw and Martin Wingfield. The most disgraceful example came in the summer of 2003 when Burnley branch were fighting a crucial by-election in the Hapton with Park ward – a campaign which can now be seen as the beginning of the end for Burnley BNP.

This was regarded as a winnable seat, and Steve Smith was determined to fight an effective campaign. To this end he ordered 1,500 copies of the party newspaper *Voice of Freedom*, which he intended to deliver around the ward at the start of the campaign.

Experience had taught Steve that the party leadership might not be fully cooperative, so he simultaneously asked the neighbouring Clitheroe branch to place a similar order for 1,500 *Freedoms*. Sure enough, the Clitheroe copies arrived but the Burnley copies did not. **In other words the party leadership was attempting to sabotage their most successful branch.**

The Hapton by-election was not won. In June this year Sharon Wilkinson did take Hapton at the main council election, but the BNP lost in every other Burnley ward, its vote significantly reduced from earlier years.

Valuable lessons can be drawn from Steve Smith's book – both about what went right for Burnley BNP between 1998 and 2003, and what eventually went wrong. In my view the most important lesson has to do with confidence. Pessimism is an almost universal disease among nationalists – in some cases an excuse for inactivity.

By contrast the very first experience of achieving a 3.7% vote in 1999 convinced Steve Smith and Simon Bennett that *"we could literally achieve anything provided we were prepared to dare and do the things that needed to be done."*

*...In Burnley's case we really did have a head start over those branches in the country that had been in existence for many years. This was because we had no hang-ups, reservations, fears or apprehensions of what might be lurking around the next corner. We had no nationalist history nor reason to be afraid. We were young, fresh, enthusiastic, determined and resolute. We knew we could beat the system and we knew that all we had to do was work hard, which we did."*

Recognising that the mainstream media would try to demonise the party or at best simply ignore it, Steve and Simon set out on a relentless programme of activity to force the BNP onto the local agenda, to make it an accepted part of everyday life for Burnley folk.

The chimney banner, the A-Board and trailer, and the sandwich board were all part of this strategy, but the bedrock of Burnley's approach was repeated leafletting throughout the white areas of the town. This is not a glamorous task, but it simply has to be done. The shortage of willing and able BNP activists in the current climate is well known, but Steve Smith's experience demonstrates that just one or two determined individuals – with sufficient commitment – can create the conditions for phenomenal growth.

This is partly because racial nationalists are pushing at an open door in many of our towns and cities. The Labour and Conservative parties have never been more unpopular. The orthodoxy of multiracialism – though uncritically accepted by the political and media elites and parroted by everyone from bishops to rock stars – is flatly rejected by vast numbers of ordinary voters.



Steve Smith addressing a Burnley BNP branch meeting

In Burnley this rejection of the establishment's political agenda had already resulted in the brief success of a group of independent councillors, led by former Labour activist Harry Brooks, during the 1990s. Undoubtedly this helped make Burnley's political soil especially fertile for racial nationalists, which is not to deny the essential contribution of Messrs Smith and Bennett in sowing the seeds and reaping the harvest.

While Nick Griffin and a few of his acolytes have concluded that the BNP must present itself as "anti-racist", Steve Smith viewed the entire issue of "racism" as an enemy concept. In a briefing for Burnley's newly elected councillors he wrote:

*"Racist. The greatest fraud in human history. For too long now the enemies of nationalism have been allowed to perpetuate their very sinister and malevolent technique of using the fraudulent construct 'racist' to neutralise any objection to their evil agenda of turning the world into a racial melting pot. The fraudulent construct of 'racism', as many will know, was originally invented by Leon Trotsky in the 1930s. ...He, like so many others at that time in history, recognised that it was possible to persuade people to accept a word or line of argument provided it was repeated often enough and with sufficient vigour. The fact that so much of society and the media now use this word/fraud proves this point adequately. To a degree, therefore, Trotsky has achieved his objective because it seems now to have become a part of everyday language. The point, therefore, at which we must begin to take on this fraud is at its very source; that it must not be allowed even to get off the ground."*

Predictably the far left reacted to Burnley BNP's success not with a campaign to promote their own ideology openly and honestly, but with the usual techniques of smears, intimidation and violence. Steve Smith's premises were daubed with the painted slogan "Nazi scum" and subjected to two arson attacks; his car was vandalised and his windows were smashed.

The Labour Party and local trade unions lent their support to the "anti-nazi" campaign, but Steve and his colleagues took up the challenge. Local MP Peter Pike, council leader Stuart Caddy and TUC representatives were touring local factories spreading the word about the evils of racism when they were confronted by Simon Bennett and Sharon Pastou with the famous Burnley BNP A-board.

This incident sums up the bold approach of Steve Smith and Burnley BNP. As an American president once said in a very different context - we have nothing to fear but fear itself.

For many months during the period of its greatest success, Burnley BNP was able to hold regular meetings without far left disruption. The party really was becoming an acknowledged part of the town's political fabric.

The downside was that even in these circumstances there were simply not enough individuals willing to put their names forward

as BNP candidates. At the 2003 election this led to Steve's 21-year-old nephew Luke Smith stepping in as a last-minute replacement for a candidate who had pulled out, and as it turned out winning a council seat. In view of later events, some party officials have used hindsight to suggest that Luke should not have stood - in other words that the BNP should have let the seat go by default. Some have even ludicrously suggested that this was a case of (literal) nepotism.

As Steve points out, these criticisms amount to saying the party should *"not fight for a seat that was there for the taking because we couldn't find anyone other than Luke with the courage to stand. Where had we come to as a people and as a nation when someone could reasonably accept the proposition of not fighting back against an enemy we knew we could defeat - because we couldn't find any soldiers courageous enough to take that enemy on! ...If we ultimately fail as a nation and as a people - and fail we might - it will not be the fault of those who stood up to be counted; it will be the fault of those who didn't."*

Steve Smith and his friends certainly stood up to be counted. Whatever happens from now on, the people of Burnley know that the multiracial nightmare is not a *fait accompli* - they do have a choice.

For other BNP members, and for racial nationalists worldwide, *How It Was Done* is an inspiration and a practical signpost for future success. At this critical juncture excuses are simply not acceptable. We cannot sink in pessimism and blame the failure of earlier generations; neither can we assume that future generations will even have the chance to fight back. The challenge is here and now for us to take up ourselves. This

book is an essential purchase for *Heritage and Destiny* readers who find themselves on the front line of the struggle for racial survival.

Reviewed by Peter Rushmore, Manchester, England



Two faces of Steve Smith: with his famous German Shepherd dog Samba (above), and celebrating St George's Day (below)



Reviewed by Peter Rushmore, Manchester, England

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# Letters From Readers

Sir – I would like to reply to Peter Rushmore's article - *Election meltdown - Where next?* - which you published in the last issue of *Heritage and Destiny*. As a BNP activist until very recently, but now disillusioned more by Nick Griffin's failure to pre-emptively purge the party of the attitudes and actions so predictably brought into the light of day by Jason Gwynne in the BBC's recent film *The Secret Agent* than by the cold dose of reality the party woke up to on the 11th and 14th of June, I disagree with the (it seems) widely-held view that human and financial resources were universally diverted from London and the locals to the Euro Elections.

What the consensus for that view quite overlooks is what a tiny micro-party the BNP really is. At all London rallies and social events I have never in over four years seen more than eighty people, and never more than twelve to twenty-four or so at central London "demonstrations". It is a tiny, tiny party and there were never ever remotely enough foot-soldiers to adequately leaflet and canvass Basildon, Broxbourne, Epping Forest and Thurrock.

During the campaign in Valence ward, Dagenham, from June 12 to July 15, where we came a rather disappointing second with 32%, we had canvassers from Hampshire, Birmingham and even Blackpool, but never more than twelve to fourteen people and often as few as four. The campaign in the neighbouring borough of Havering, in Rainham ward, was a purely token effort, although it got us third place with 21%.

But anyway the whole emphasis on council elections is misconceived, because one or two or even six or thirty-six councillors can do so very little..... and some of those we do have are embarrassingly useless. The Labour Party came into being, and twenty three years later into government, by just fighting Parliamentary seats, and only later began contesting council seats, chiefly to give the lads and lassies something to stop them getting rusty in non-General Election years.

Respectfully,  
**Tony Young, London, England.**

*Editor's Note: Mr Young is quite correct to point out that local councillors have very limited powers. However the purpose of standing (and winning) in local elections is not that we can rescue the white world from a council chamber, but that each small victory and even each strong percentage vote helps to build white racial confidence - a confidence that is daily undermined by schools, churches and the media.*

*Recent events have demonstrated that the BNP does suffer from a shortage of activists, but the party leadership needs to examine the reasons for this. Eddy Butler's successful organisation of the Dagenham by-election campaign on September 16th was a model of its kind. There used to be a policy of "target wards" - what has happened to this strategy?*

*I disagree with Mr Young's historical comparison. The early Labour Party focused exclusively on parliamentary elections for two reasons. It was funded by trade unions which had previously sponsored Liberal MPs and sought a parliamentary voice to repeal anti-union laws; and in the early 20th century the franchise for local elections was more limited than for parliamentary elections - a limitation which also hindered Mosley's local election campaigns as late as 1938.*

Sir - Thank you from the bottom of my heart for making information on the Euro-Nationalist politics available to the American public. I came across your website via *National Vanguard*. What Americans need in these days of political correctness and radical internationalism is to learn that they are descendants of Europeans, full of culture and innovation so that they will feel better about themselves, become enlightened, and continue their destiny as Americans, for their sake and for the sake of the world. Today's teens and young adults are told by our Zionist media and the uninformed of the Third World that they are "just white", with no legitimate culture or lineage. Young European-Americans have been falling for this lie and procreating with the lowest of the non-whites. This concept, popular especially in integrated schools must be neutralized. Your effort in bringing Euro-Nationalist politics to Young Euro-Americans shows a love and caring indicative of parenthood. Please



spread the word about what I've stated to our brothers and sisters in Europe and America - 'you guys are brilliant'!

Thank you Sincerely,  
**Robert E. Almeda, Tuckahoe, New Jersey**

Sir - I find Mr. Robert J. O'Neill's comments on a new White homeland most interesting (H&D letters issue 17). These kinds of thoughts have been with me for some time now. Your choice of Alaska is interesting in itself due to Alaska being so close to the far eastern area of Russia, which is another large rural area where the vast majority of its citizens are White. They are I believe desperately poor and any person or group which brings hope to these people would be eminently popular, as is Mr. Roman Abramovich, the Russian Jew who bought his way into government by being elected governor after spending millions on the area.

Finding a large area to build a new nation should not prove too difficult for the movement's smartest people. Of course if a White Separatist nation was founded it would only be expected that some forms of economic pressure would be put into place to undermine the nation's well-being. Among the main issues White racialists will have to take into account are the natural resources of any area and how we could possibly build a safe homeland for our people.

Recently I read a report on the nation of Estonia boosting its Gross National Product by becoming a test bed for the internet - it is now the most intensely wired place in the world. This shows that a small White nation can surge ahead in modern times. The choice of our economy may be more limited than our choice of location. We would need to be able to reproduce products and be self-sufficient or compete in the global economy. In any case one of the things we will need is educated and skilled followers of this ideal to help bring it from a dream into reality. We can all make a start on this part of the struggle.

**Austin Stonham, Manchester, England.**

Sir - *Hitler's Jewish Soldiers*, which was reviewed by Joe Anderson (H&D #16) makes interesting reading. I didn't realize until I bought a copy myself that the author was Jewish. That makes sense, but it certainly colors things a bit. I think that the figure of 150,000 half-Jews serving in the German armed forces is too high. That would be about 1.5% of the total number of troops. Prior to the NSDAP assumption of power in 1933, only about one-half of one-percent of the population of Germany was Jewish; I don't believe that Jews were three times more likely to serve in the Wehrmacht than were Aryan Germans. The author's discussion of the Milch case is also incomplete. David Irving goes into more detail and is more convincing. All of this aside, though, it is a topic of some interest and it looks like the author has brought forth a lot of new and useful information.

Best Regards,

**Edward Macdonald, Woodbridge, Virginia.**



Sir - Why do you persist in mailing your *Searchlight* sponsored crap to me? I have told you before that I don't want it - so what part of "I don't want" are you having difficulty with? And, if I may say so, you claiming to be a "nationalist" following your not forgotten betrayal of the nationalist cause is a sick joke. The BNP are the only real true Nationalists, and if we have a few non-White, Jewish or Homosexual members so what. At the end of the day, if we win, does it really matter? In fact I have a close and dear friend who is a homosexual and an active BNP member and he is worth ten of you lot. So, if you want to play at being a big nazi in a very small septic tank, by all means do - but please don't waste your postage on me - save it for some inadequate who may be impressed by your *Searchlight* managed cul-de-sac and unaware of your "nationalist" past.

Thank you.

Clive Wakley Towcester, Northants

*Editor's note: We apologise to Mr Wakley for his name still being included on an out of date subscription list used for our last issue - rather like the BNP's own members bulletin British Nationalist, which is still being sent to some of us two years or more after our resignation and/or proscription from the party!*

*It is regrettable that Mr Wakley's evident expertise in spotting enemy subversion did not help his leader to spot the Searchlight mole Andy Sykes and the BBC reporter Jason Gwynne, with whom Nick Griffin was drinking and posing for photographs a few weeks before their "expose" was broadcast to the nation.*

*The BNP is entitled to decide its own policy on membership, but according to the party constitution (Section 2 [Membership] paragraph 1): "Membership of the party shall be open only to those who are 16 years of age or over and who are of British or kindred European ethnic origin".*

*It is difficult to see how Mrs. Richardson and Mr Rustom fit into these categories - let alone the myriad ethnic varieties to whom the leadership now wishes to extend membership rights.*

*As for homosexuality, Mr Wakley is correct that there is no specific reference to this in the BNP constitution, though it is an interesting coincidence that the age for party membership and the age of consent are both 16!*



Sir - As a Christian and a racial nationalist I have often wondered if God, who created the Heavens and the Earth and all that lies therein, created also the human Gene and Genes pass on unique characteristics from parents to offspring. Genes also determine Race; race determines Culture; culture determines environment. So Genes provide unique qualities to races and individuals: physiological, psychological, behavioral, intellectual, instinctual and—Soul. Genes also provide capacity. There is no equality among men or between races. All is unequal, unique—God Given. Therefore, it must be blasphemous to destroy God's races through miscegenation. So it shall not be done—though the liberals would have it so. Keep up the good work with your excellent publication.

Yours for Race and Nation,

Roland Harris, Shreveport, Louisiana.



Sir - In your website article "Our Confederacy, Not Theirs!" you have a gross inaccuracy: And I quote. *"The leaders (although not many of the rank and file members) of groups such as The League of the South, The Southern Party and The Sons of Confederate Veterans, describe themselves as "anti-racist." They go out of their way to attack anyone or any group that stands up for the heritage, culture or race of white Southerners, and they are bending over backwards to attract and recruit nonwhites into their ranks - with little success."*

As the recent Chairman of the Southern Party of South Carolina, and as one who knows that the national SP has been defunct for sometime now, I can say that at least in part this statement is false. I don't like poor research. Please tell the slack-ass writer of this essay that we at the SPof SC have never advocated what he says, and we don't appreciate him performing a

blanket statement of accusations against us, thus doing the very same thing that he accuses others of: namely condemning others out of ignorance and driving away supporters of our blood and culture. Get it right. Sincerely,

Gray Banks, Secretary of the Southern Party of South Carolina

*Editors Note: The said article was published in our Winter/Spring 2000 issue - almost four years ago. We accept that now four years on, the 'national' Southern Party (SP) no longer exists. However at the time the article was written, the SP was very hostile to any form of White pride and/or White Nationalism in what was the Confederacy. We are very happy to hear that good people such as Mr. Banks have taken control of the party and can now steer it back on course again.*



Sir - Paul Baily wonders if the cops will be "feeling the collars" of certain people (H&D issue 16, letters page). I saw photos of a recent "Gay Pride" march. A large contingent of Police in uniform marched under a banner saying, "Gay Police Association". I suggest to Mr Baily that it would be another part of the anatomy the cops would be feeling, or would that be deemed to be homophobic?

I am, Sir,

Harry Mullin, Glasgow, Scotland



Sir - The letter by Robert J. O'Neill (H&D issue 17 letters page) presents an interesting idea. Isn't it time for White Nationalists to start concentrating in a state or region? As was mentioned in the letter there is already a separatist party in Alaska. There are also organizations in Vermont, Texas, California, the deep south and more. The Libertarians are concentrating in New Hampshire. The Christian conservatives are eyeing South Carolina, but what are we doing? The best bet for any kind of White nationalist homeland is to support the right of secession. My personal favorite for one White nationalist homeland is the state of Maine. It is already 98% White and it borders the Canadian province of New Brunswick. If nationalists in Canada were to concentrate in New Brunswick they could cooperate with American Nationalists in Maine. Eventually if Quebec were to secede from Canada, the maritime provinces would be in a position to form their own nation. As various U.S. States go their own way, Maine and possibly Vermont and New Hampshire might join with the Maritimes. All White Nationalists have to do is organise and support the rights of all groups to secede. Lets face it, there are no American, Canadian or British "nations" anymore.

Yours Sincerely,

Richard Williams, Edgewater, Maryland



Sir - I very much enjoyed your review of the new Ulster-Scots Folk Orchestra CD - *Bringin It Thegither* (H&D #17). Although I'm not Ulster-Scots myself - I'm a proud Englishmen (be it in sunny exile though!) I must admit I love the music these people produce and I bought a copy of the CD almost straight away. I enjoy the political content of H&D, but I think it needs more cultural articles as well.

Yours for Our Race and Nation,

Martin Gearing, Benidorm, Spain





# CD Review: – Project Schoolyard

Produced by Panzerfaust Records, Minnesota, USA, 16 tracks, Available for \$15.00 per 100 (plus postage) from Panzerfaust Records, PO Box 188, Newport, MN 55055 USA or online from [www.panzerfaust.com](http://www.panzerfaust.com)

In the spring of 2004, German patriots from the NPD announced their plan to produce 100,000 sampler CDs containing German nationalist rock and roll and distribute them to youth in their country. This effort, Project Schoolyard, was examined by lawyers to make sure that none of the music violated Germany's oppressive laws against free speech. Although everything was approved, the project received much hysterical media attention, and the CD was outlawed by the German government. Every CD factory in the country was contacted by the government and warned not to produce the now "illegal music." Every school in Germany was contacted by police and told to be on the alert for anyone distributing the forbidden CDs. It looked like Project Schoolyard had been shut down, but on Friday, September 3, 2004, the NPD put out a press release that a new CD had been arranged, a factory had agreed to produce it, and that 25,000 of the discs would be handed out all over Germany by volunteers on the weekend of September 4th and 5th. Since the government does not operate on weekends, the soonest that they could outlaw that CD is first thing Monday morning, but of course, they will all have been distributed by then.

As an expression of the increasing level of international solidarity and cooperation between White nationalists, Project Schoolyard has crossed the Atlantic and is being continued here in the U.S. Panzerfaust Records is pressing 100,000 copies of a pro-White sampler CD to be handed out to White youth from coast to coast in every state, including Hawaii. Volunteers from almost every pro-White group and organization in the U.S. have signed up to assist us in this project, as well as numerous unaffiliated individuals, consisting mostly of our customers/supporters who are high school students themselves. These CDs will be handed out in middle schools, high schools, university campuses, shopping malls, sporting events, mainstream concerts, parties, etc....

For those not currently involved in Project Schoolyard, these discs will be available at [Panzerfaust.com](http://Panzerfaust.com) for 15 cents each or 100 copies for \$15. This will be a radical 70 minutes of pure White Power Rock and Roll, with the track list representing those songs that I know have the most mainstream appeal to those whom we want to focus on reaching, namely White kids between the ages of 13-19. As Panzerfaust has been increasingly making inroads into mainstream circles, the reaction I usually get from new kids is that our music blows away anything they hear on MTV. Beyond the musical superiority of our bands, they are amazed to hear people sing about things that these kids have been taught to not talk, or even think, about. Most kids are not aware that this music has been criminalized in Europe, and that there are those who are attempting to do the same here in America. I usually point out the hypocrisy of racist rap "music" with its blatantly anti-White lyrics being

prominently featured on CDs produced by huge music companies, while we are harassed and excluded from popular culture. Most White kids have an inherent sense of fair play that is offended by this type of discrimination. Music, especially taboo or forbidden music, has an incredible effect on White kids who are sick of the failed social experiment of multi-culturalism. Their schools and neighborhoods are becoming increasingly dirty, dangerous and foreign, and most adults either can't explain why this is happening, or are afraid to talk about it.

While we have never done anything of this scope and magnitude before, we know the impact that is possible when kids are introduced to White Nationalism through the musical medium. Our opponents are aware of it also, and here are a few quotes I found on the Internet:

Mark Potok / Southern Poverty Law Center: I've heard testimonial after testimonial from people who have been in the white supremacist movement..... who have said, "believe it or not, the music was the single most important thing to me."

Gail Gans / Director, Anti-Defamation League, on pro-White music: It's a way of bringing kids into the movement. It's a recruiting tool.

From the Southern Poverty Law Center: Four years ago, an Interpol study revealed that the manufacture, distribution and sale of white-power music had become a \$3.4 million-a-year criminal enterprise outside the U.S., with profit margins higher than

those for the international hashish trade.

Very interesting. They outlaw music so that they can describe it as a "criminal enterprise" and thereby employ standard crime fighting techniques and resources to declare war on anyone who listens to it. By ridiculously comparing it to the drug trade, they set the stage for denying that they are violating our right to free speech by claiming that it's simply a matter of "enforcing the law." Well, maybe their comparison to the hash trade is accurate in this respect: Prohibition didn't work with alcohol, it doesn't work with drugs, and it won't work with music.

Help us make a difference, and support Project Schoolyard. These discs - which include twenty different tracks (see full list below) will be available in October from the above address.

- 1) Bound For Glory - **Tornado**, 2) H8Machine - **Wrecking Ball**,
- 3) Max Resist - **Ballad of Johnny Rebel**, 4) Bound For Glory - **Hate Train Rolling**, 5) Brutal Attack - **Under the Hammer**, 6) Final War - **Tales of Honor**, 7) Bound For Glory - **Teutonic Uprise**, 8) Before God - **The Last Line of Defense**, 9) Youngland - **Waitin' for the Ride**, 10) MidTown Boot Boys - **White Kids**, 11) Max Resist - **Ghost**, 12) Fortress - **Commie Scum**, 13) Rebel Hell - **Thirst for Conquest**, 14) Bully Boys - **Jig Run**, 15) Youngland - **American Justice**, 16) Final War - **The Nationalist**, 17) Day of the Sword - **White Supremacy**, 18) Aggressive Force - **Might is Right**, 19) Fortress - **Parasite**, 20) Skrewdriver - **The Snow Fell**.

Byron, Newport, Minnesota

